

OFF STEAMBOAT, ON YACHT?

JIM COOLEY GETS A SWIM, COMING BACK FROM NEWBURN.

Some Doubt of His Safety—Passengers on Homer Ramsdell Think Yacht Picked Him Up Differing Versions of How He Went Overboard—Clerk in a City Department.

When the steamboat Homer Ramsdell, on the way back from Newburgh, was off Irvington at 9 o'clock last night a cry was raised of "Man overboard!" The boat was crowded, over 1,000 people being on board and some of them had seen a man's body dash down the starboard side into the water. The boat had run down the river about half a mile before Capt. Rosa could stop her and turn about. He had signalled to a yacht which was inshore at Irvington, however, and the yacht put out, at the same time flashing a searchlight across the water.

Everybody on board the Homer Ramsdell seemed to know the man in the water for from all over the boat cries went up: "Jim Cooley is overboard." The man in the water, it was said, was James J. Cooley, confidential clerk to Chief Engineer Loyo of the Department of Highways. He was returning from Newburgh where he had been spending the day with a party of friends among whom were Robert Warton whose address was given as 41 West Twenty-ninth street; William A. Elam of 48 West Ninety-ninth street and a Miss Margaret Walsh.

Cooley, it was said, had been anxious to take a hand in a game of cards. In one of the staterooms on the hurricane deck there was a party of three engaged in a game. Cooley said that it would be a good thing to have a fourth hand, but he was frowned upon and told that there were enough. Cooley insisted, however, and the stateroom party closed the door in his face.

Not content with the rebuff it was said by some of the passengers Cooley tried to climb through a window into the stateroom. The card players threw down their cards and made such a rush for him that he lost his balance and went tumbling into the water. Those who were near by say that when he saw that he could not save himself he gave himself a strong push and fell clear of the boat. Another version of what happened is that Cooley tried to make a passage along the hurricane deck which was crowded and tripped over a camp stool, lost his balance and went overboard.

As soon as Cooley struck the water, he was seen to go down, clutching his coat and hat. The Homer Ramsdell rapidly left him, but the passengers could see that the yacht was bearing down on him. One of the Ramsdell's passengers says that after nearly half an hour the yacht picked Cooley up.

Shortly before Cooley went overboard the Homer Ramsdell was reported to have picked up a swimmer. Cooley lived at 1517 Madison avenue.

At the pier of the Homer Ramsdell it was reported last night that "we don't get the body and we don't think the yacht picked up Cooley."

SILK-LAD WOMAN TALKING POWER

Arrested in the Hotel Roland and Put in the Mad Ward Says She's Mrs. W. F. Clapp.

A woman wearing a silk-lined white suit and carrying a tambourine and a shopping bag was arrested in the Hotel Roland on East Fifty-ninth street last night, and after being taken to the East Sixty-seventh street police station was sent to Bellevue Hospital, where she was put in the insane pavilion.

The woman said that she was Mrs. R. W. Clapp, of Washington, D. C., and that just now she was a guest of Gen. Smith of Michigan.

Her arrest was made on the complaint of a clerk at the Roland, who said that she had made a scene in the hotel office. Before that, the police said the woman had been obliged to leave the Imperial, Savoy, Netherland and Plaza hotels. There was nothing to indicate that she had been drinking.

At Bellevue the woman talked in a queer tone. She said that her enemies held her fair, but that she had three aces. In answering the usual questions put to patients at the hospital she said that William Roland of the Grand Hotel was her friend, that she was born at Schrono Lake and that she had two husbands; she added: "They wouldn't have got my fortune of two million from me."

Mr. Roland, of the Grand Hotel, had last night when the reporter called there last night. At the Hotel Roland it was said that the woman was the divorced wife of Mr. Roland.

MISSING GOVERNOR KIDNAPPED?

Mysterious Disappearance of an Attractive Girl From Lewiston, Me.

LEWISTON, Me., July 7.—Miss Carrie Dunn, a pretty fifteen-year-old girl, who has been employed as a governess in the home of Walter Bailey of this city, is missing, and the police are writing on the theory that she has been kidnapped. She left the Bailey home about 10 o'clock on last Wednesday evening, and since that time has not been seen. The police believe she was kidnapped by a man giving his name as George Southworth of Essex Falls, who recently called at the Bailey home, saying that he had been sent by Miss Dunn's father in Naples, Me., to take her "back away from me."

Mr. Bailey, of the Grand Hotel, had last night when the reporter called there last night. At the Hotel Roland it was said that the woman was the divorced wife of Mr. Roland.

At Bellevue the woman talked in a queer tone. She said that her enemies held her fair, but that she had three aces. In answering the usual questions put to patients at the hospital she said that William Roland of the Grand Hotel was her friend, that she was born at Schrono Lake and that she had two husbands; she added: "They wouldn't have got my fortune of two million from me."

Mr. Roland, of the Grand Hotel, had last night when the reporter called there last night. At the Hotel Roland it was said that the woman was the divorced wife of Mr. Roland.

At Bellevue the woman talked in a queer tone. She said that her enemies held her fair, but that she had three aces. In answering the usual questions put to patients at the hospital she said that William Roland of the Grand Hotel was her friend, that she was born at Schrono Lake and that she had two husbands; she added: "They wouldn't have got my fortune of two million from me."

Mr. Roland, of the Grand Hotel, had last night when the reporter called there last night. At the Hotel Roland it was said that the woman was the divorced wife of Mr. Roland.

At Bellevue the woman talked in a queer tone. She said that her enemies held her fair, but that she had three aces. In answering the usual questions put to patients at the hospital she said that William Roland of the Grand Hotel was her friend, that she was born at Schrono Lake and that she had two husbands; she added: "They wouldn't have got my fortune of two million from me."

RAINED FROGS IN THE BRONX.

And Everybody There Had Frogs' Legs to Burn.

Everybody in the Bronx had frogs legs for breakfast, dinner and supper on Saturday and again yesterday, and there are enough legs left for all day today, say they don't count anything in the Bronx. If this statement isn't true there are many more in the Bronx. They've all had storm stories (to tell since Friday, and while they disagree on the size of the hailstones and the length of the lightning and the rumbling of the thunder they all hang together on the frogs and toads which rained so thick and fast Friday that they crowded the ordinary raindrops.

From the clouds no larger than men's hands came millions of frogs not larger than women's feet. The toads were just as small but were not so numerous and didn't grow so fast after they came out of the clouds. By Saturday morning the legs of the frogs had grown, with much jumping, till half a dozen pairs made a breakfast menu for a family of five, and the frogs that were left were scattered so that by dinner-time at noon in the Bronx the frogs had grown so that three pairs were enough for the same family. And by supper time the family of five could have invited company, only that wasn't necessary as all the other families had frogs too.

According to the unofficial forecast of the Southern Boulevard frog fall was at the rate of 17 tenths legs a minute when the storm was at its height. On Pelham avenue, however, the fall was said to be 2.3 legs a minute while on Jerome avenue no record was kept at all. All the children were kept in for fear they would collect the toads by mistake for frogs.

The Rev. Ephraim Medbury, an itinerant trustee on his way to Manhattan, was caught in the storm at Pelham avenue and Southern Boulevard. In two instances he was making his way to the city on foot with great difficulty when he felt a sudden gust of cold air from the north. With a glad cry he looked to the north and there saw a great cloud formation, high in the heavens and far north of where he was standing. He was not alone, but dark greenish. I thought then how much like the color of a frog. As I looked the cloud seemed to settle a little and then with a mighty jump sprang across the face of the sky to a spot directly over my head. It came to rest, as if it were a frog, and then the storm was upon me in all its fury and with all its frogs.

"I have since met others who were caught in the storm who tell me that some water fell, but I didn't notice it at the time. But I was so excited by the frog phenomena that I did not clearly see anything else. It is altogether probable, however, that some ordinary rain did fall. The frogs needed it."

PLAQUE OF FROGS IN ITHACA.

In Some Instances They Cover the Railroad and the Cars Are Unable to Run.

ITHACA, N. Y., July 7.—Myriads of small frogs have caused much inconvenience to the residents of Ithaca, whose homes are situated near Cayuga Lake. Last night the train which leaves for Auburn ran into a bog, and for a time it was unable to proceed, the track becoming so slippery from those which were killed that the wheels slipped on the rails. The frogs have even invaded high ground, having appeared in great numbers on the level plot west of the Park-McCormack station. In two instances this evening street railway cars running through this section were held up because of the thousands of frogs on the tracks.

STORM'S MISCHIEF ON THE DRIVE.

Washouts on the French Boulevard—Many Splendid Trees Gone.

Those who drove on Lafayette boulevard and Kingsbridge road yesterday were astonished to see what havoc had been made by the storm. The French boulevard, in two places, was washed out, and the little road leading from the Abbey down to Broadway and across to the Speedway, is so gutted by washouts that it is almost impossible to get over it safely even in a light wagon. On the Kingsbridge road, near the French boulevard, a tree was blown down, and the damage to the road is so great that it is impossible to get over it safely even in a light wagon. On the Kingsbridge road, near the French boulevard, a tree was blown down, and the damage to the road is so great that it is impossible to get over it safely even in a light wagon.

One of the most remarkable freaks of the storm noticed by road riders who drove that way was seen between the Kingsbridge road and the Abbey. Those who know that part of the road, will remember and have seen the splintered and twisted wood and considerable extent in which grown many large and beautiful trees, sheltered everywhere by small hills. Not a tree is left standing. Some have been torn by the roots, some are splintered, and a giant hand had been trying to make splintered columns of them. It is a question that was argued learnedly in various stables yesterday afternoon.

HOW DID THE LIGHTNING GET IT?

New Brunswick Think It Must Have Found Some Hidden Church.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., July 7.—John Voorhees, the sexton of the old First Dutch Reformed Church, anticipating a storm closed the big building up securely last night. All the windows and blinds were fastened with a view, it is said, to prevent lightning from entering.

This morning when the sexton opened the church he found that the door in the vestibule had been torn up by lightning. The sexton and some others, it is declared, are pondering the question how the lightning got into the church.

CHINAMAN'S WEALTH IN HIS HAT

And a Thieving Neighbor Gets the Hat With the \$15 in It.

While two Chinamen were walking along Park row about 10 o'clock last night, a small newsboy sprang out from a hallway near the head of one of them and ran away with it, the Chinaman in pursuit. The boy ran along Park row and turned into Frankfort street, where he was lost. When the Chinaman returned to the corner, he who had lost the hat, he had a five-dollar gold piece wrapped in paper and two five-dollar bills as well, in the lining, he said. The cop promised to look out for the boy.

J. J. Van Allen to Go to Europe for His Daughters.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 7.—Mr. James J. Van Allen left Newport today for New York and will sail at once for England to bring his daughters to Newport, where they will pass the summer, notwithstanding reports to the contrary.

Poland, Poland, Poland Water.

Poland, Poland, Poland Water.

SWINDLING NUN WAS A MAN.

MADE SERVANT GIRLS PAY TO GET LOVERS AND ESCAPE CURSE.

First Poised as a Priest Collecting Money for a Cathedral, but Heard Betrayed Him—Came Back as a Nun, Later as Beardless Priest—Suspicious Girl His Downfall.

A man who it is alleged has been masquerading as a priest and as a sister of charity in the Flatbush district of Brooklyn, is obtaining money from servant girls who were demanded for examination in the Grand street court, Brooklyn, yesterday. He says his name is Frank Russell, but refuses to give a more definite address than Jersey home of George Vanderveer, 27 Linden road, Flatbush, where he had made an appointment with the servant, Margaret Meyer, to collect \$25. She had communicated with the police and Capt. Knipe was on hand and arrested him.

According to the police Russell first made his appearance in Flatbush about a month ago. He represented himself as a priest, it is said, and asserted that he was collecting money for a cathedral nearly completed in Manhattan. As there was no cathedral being built or near completion he was very soon exposed. But what convinced the servant girls more than anything else that he was not a priest was the fact that he wore a beard.

Russell remained in Flatbush only a few days. He returned in about a week, according to the servant girls, and he had shaved off his beard and was dressed as a nun. He posed as a sister of charity and said he was collecting money for the poor. He succeeded in deceiving some of the girls, it is said, but not many.

His third visit to Flatbush was about a week ago. This time it is said, he was a priest. He pretended to have the power to bring good luck to the girls in their love affairs. He would guarantee to return to the girls their suitors and if they didn't have a lover to get one for them. Furthermore, it is alleged, that if she was a nun, he would put a curse on any girl who did not give him money. He told Margaret Meyer, it is alleged, that if she was a nun, he would put a curse on her. The girl told him that she didn't have the money just then, but if he would call on her on Friday she would see what she could do. He told her that \$25 would do for a first installment and she promised to have it for him. She consulted with her employer and he advised her to see the police.

NEW VANDERBILT AUTOMOBILE.

W. K. Jr. Gets a Machine From Germany—Has a Speed of 75 Miles an Hour.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 7.—R. Vanderbilt, Jr.'s new automobile has arrived at today, and he appeared with it on the Ocean drive. Mr. Vanderbilt purchased the machine in Germany and it is said to have a speed of seventy-five miles an hour. It is much larger than the White Ghost in which he made a record run from Newport to Boston and return last summer, but very much resembles it in style. It is a two-seated affair and the body is high. The gear and under body are painted dark red and the body is white.

Mr. Vanderbilt also brought with him from Paris two experienced chauffeurs, and with the two fast racers will undoubtedly make some good sport here this summer. Mr. Clarence Mackay also has a fast automobile, and will bring it here later in the summer, and races will be arranged between the two. Mr. Vanderbilt is the president of the National Automobile Racing Association, and with his White Ghost won the championship at the races held here last season. In order to house all his automobiles Mr. Vanderbilt will have an addition built to his stable. Besides the White Ghost and the new German machine he has a seven cylinder and a small racer for Mrs. Vanderbilt's use.

ERVING WINSTON AS AN ACTOR.

Anti-Imperialist Poets on a Sword and Appears in Amateur Theatricals.

CONCORD, Mass., July 7.—Erving Winston, Secretary of the Anti-Imperialist League and author of many pamphlets against the policy of "Criminal Aggression," appeared last night in a new rôle. This time Mr. Winston appeared as an actor, with sword and rapier, and appeared in the high-sounding title of Count Tristan de Vande-mont, a role he took very much to his heart.

Mr. Winston's "first appearance on any stage" occurred at the dramatics of Mrs. Winston's summer school in the White Gymnasium, at Concord, Mass. He was in the lead in the play, "The Sword and the Cross," a play which was a success. Mr. Winston's appearance aroused thunderous applause. Those who witnessed the performance say Mr. Winston has "a bright face" and the dramatic line should be ever abandoned the vigorous fight against the nation's foreign policy. However, he says that it's too late in the day to adopt a new life work and he won't abandon his chosen career.

BALLINGTOWN BOOTH SUES.

His Place Floated After Rains Owing to the Closing of a Water Channel.

MONTCLAIR, N. J., July 7.—Commander Booth of the Volunteers of America has begun suing the town of Montclair for \$15,000 damages because of the filling up of an old brook in the rear of his home in Claremont avenue. After every rainstorm now, it is said, his property is flooded. This state of affairs, it is contended, has caused sickness in the Booth family. In the damages suit B. V. Harrison will be forth with a defendant with the town. Mr. Harrison is held responsible for laying an eight-inch pipe to carry away the water in the old brook which formerly flowed through an open culvert across Vincent place. The council is asked to pay damages for having allowed the town to fill up the brook. The council is asked to pay damages for having allowed the town to fill up the brook. The council is asked to pay damages for having allowed the town to fill up the brook.

TROUBLE TOSSES CYCLIST.

As High as the Car Road, Motorman Says He Lands in Fender Injure.

W. K. Townsend of 1325 Broadway was crossing Third avenue on a bicycle at Thirty-fourth street last night when he was tossed by a trolley car. He went straight up in the air and then came down plump into the fender of the car, which was moving. He was injured, and he was taken to Bellevue Hospital. When the car hit him his wheel went from under him and rolled to the curb. According to the motorman, Townsend was in the air as high as the car roof.

O. & N. COAL TRAIN WRECKED.

Derailed on a Trestle and Thirty-eight Loaded Cars Go Over and Fall 75 Feet.

MIDDLEBORO, N. Y., July 7.—A coal train on the Ontario and Western Railroad was derailed early this morning on a trestle near Cadogan by the breaking of a wheel on one of the cars and thirty-eight loaded cars went over the trestle into the gulch, seventy-five feet below. None of the trainmen was injured.

Poland, Poland, Poland Water.

Poland, Poland, Poland Water.

SOON TO SETTLE STEEL STRIKE.

Conferences to-day at J. P. Morgan's Office and in Pittsburgh.

A gentleman thoroughly conversant with what is going on said at the Oriental Hotel, Coney Island, yesterday afternoon, that the steel workers in Pittsburgh will be satisfactorily settled not later than Wednesday. He added that there would be conferences to-day simultaneously in the office of J. P. Morgan & Co. and also in Pittsburgh. The steel workers are not at liberty to give the name of the gentleman who gave this information.

Pittsburgh, Pa., July 7.—It is almost positive that the conference between the Amalgamated Association officials and the officers of the sheet steel and steel hoop combines that is expected to bring the strike against those companies to an end will be held here on next Wednesday. How much the fear that President Shaffer of the Amalgamated Association would call out the workmen in the other industries controlled by the United States Steel Corporation had to do with the arrangements for the coming conference is not known. The workmen are maintaining that they must come to the conference in person. But what convinced the other union workmen would be called out, but it is the general opinion that both sides have agreed on concessions.

Although statements have been made to the contrary, Shaffer did not notify the United States Steel management that he would call out the other workmen on a certain day, though it was well known that he had the authority by the rules of his organization to do so. Shaffer made no threats and the management appreciated his forbearance.

Warner Arms, First Vice-President of the American Tin Plate Company, came here on Friday and made the arrangement with Shaffer for a conference on the sheet steel and steel hoop wage scales. He himself will take part, as he has always been on friendly terms with labor, and because he is one of the tin plate schedulers, that matters in the tin plate schedule that need adjustment. Nearly all the tin plate mills are union mills.

ELEVATED CAR DERAILED.

Knocks the Fire Escape Off She's Hotel in Front Street Blocks Both Tracks.

The rear car of a north-bound Second Avenue elevated train which left South Ferry at 7:33 o'clock last night jumped the track at Front and Moore streets, scoured its load of passengers, knocked the fire escape off She's Hotel on the corner at Front street and blocked both tracks for twenty minutes.

All the cars were crowded with excursionists returning from the seaside. The train was drawn by engine 266 in charge of Engineer Daniel McCann. August Zoff was the conductor. Leaving South Ferry on the downtown track, it ran to Whitehall street, where it crossed over to the north-bound track. The engine and the first four cars went over all right, but the last car halted at the switch, hit the rails and bumped along in great shape, but didn't stop.

The rear end of it hit the front of She's Hotel on the left of the tracks, throwing the fire escape that ran from the first to the fourth floor. The bar and sitting room of the hotel were crowded and the impression arose there that the boilers in a powerhouse two doors below had blown up. The hotel was emptied in a twinkling.

The engineer of the train, feeling the bumping and jolting, surmised that something was wrong and threw on the brakes. As the train stopped the rear car stood across both tracks.

The fireman ran ahead and signalled a downtown train, while the rear guard did the same in the other direction. The passengers left the cars and walked along the footpath back to South Ferry, where many of them were stranded for a few days. In fact, no arrangements have yet been made for such visitors at any time in the future, and the President is counting on a period of almost absolute rest, interrupted only by special official matters as must have his personal attention.

TON OF DYNAMITE IN A RUNAWAY.

Drivers Were Drunk, and Two Policemen Finally Stopped the Horses.

BOSTON, July 7.—Driven by two intoxicated men, the harness broken and falling from the horses' backs, a two-horse team loaded with over a ton of dynamite swayed from side to side as the horses dragged it along at a furious gallop through Washington street, West Newton, early last evening. It is little short of a miracle that a catastrophe which would have frightfully mangled scores of persons who filled the street, and which would have caused an immense damage to property, was averted. Over and over again a collision appeared inevitable, but in some way it was avoided and the two policemen running along the street saw the horses' heads and finally succeeded in bringing them to a stop.

The drivers were locked up on the charge of intoxication and gave their names as William Dwyer and William B. Deehan. They insured the police that the team was the property of A. B. Sampson of South Boston, and was loaded with 2,200 pounds of dynamite which was being taken to South Framingham. The police were greatly astonished at learning this latter fact, and lost no time in removing the wagon from front of the police headquarters, where it had been standing.

SEEN DR. SUMNER PAINE FOR \$10,000.

Music Teacher Demand Demands That Sam for Being Shot At.

BOSTON, July 7.—Peter F. Damm, the music teacher who was shot at by Dr. Sumner Paine on May 29 when he found Damm and his wife together on their return home, was paid \$10,000 damages yesterday by the Grand Jury reported and failed to bring in an indictment against Dr. Paine for shooting at the music teacher.

Damm in his allegations says that he is a music teacher and was engaged by Paine to teach music at the home of Dr. Paine's daughter. He says that while giving these lessons Paine came in, brutally charging him with adultery with a loaded gun, and that in consequence of Paine's act he has suffered much in mind, body, business and reputation. There is also a rumor of a divorce action to be brought by Mrs. Paine.

Bernett's Vanilla

leaves a good taste in the mouth. Pure and wholesome.

The Berkshire Hills, Lushly wooded, trails are perfect. New York Central, Excursion tickets obtainable. New York and Brooklyn, N. Y.

Poland, Poland, Poland Water.

LINER SINKS FISHERMAN.

FIFTY GLOUCESTER BOATS ANCHORED IN THE STEAMSHIP LANE.

It was the Lucille's Luck to Be the One the Menace came in Two—She Sank in Two Minutes, but All of Her Crew of 18 Were Saved—Fog Too Dense to See a Ship's Length.

Picking her way slowly through a dense fog off Nantucket yesterday morning, the Atlantic Transport steamer Menominee out in two and sank the fishing schooner Lucille of Gloucester, Mass., one of a fleet of fifty boats anchored right in the ocean steamship lane. She saved all hands, eighteen in number.

For forty-eight hours the Menominee had been steaming through fog banks, and all that time Capt. Lucas had not left the bridge. Just before 4 o'clock yesterday morning, ten miles this side of the Nantucket Shoals Lightship, there loomed up dead ahead and not a hundred feet away an anchored schooner. Although the steamer was doing only six knots, there was no time to dodge. The Menominee struck the fishing boat just forward of the foremast on the starboard side, and went clear through her, cutting her nose completely off. In two minutes the Lucille filled and went to the bottom head foremost.

When she was struck most of her crew were asleep in their bunks. The crash threw most of them out of their berths. They rushed for the deck and fourteen out of the eighteen aid down the tow rope to the big seine boat which was trailing astern of the schooner. The other four men jumped into the sea and were picked up by one of the Menominee's boats.

As soon as it was ascertained that no lives had been lost the steamer proceeded. She got here last evening. The men of the Lucille lost everything except what scanty clothes they wore. All were furnished with dry clothing by Capt. Lucas.

Capt. Seaman of the Lucille said that the Menominee could not be blamed because the fog was so thick that it was impossible to see half a boat's length. Capt. Seaman also made the statement that in the locality where the accident occurred there were at least fifty boats anchored. The position they occupied was right in the steamship lane.

The Menominee sustained no injury. The crew of the Lucille will be sent back to Gloucester to-day. She was a schooner of 71 tons and was built in Essex, Mass., in 1900. She had been out a week when she was sunk by the Menominee.

MRS. MCKINLEY IMPROVES.

Cool Weather at Canton Improving—No Ill Effects From Friday Night's Journey.

CANTON, Ohio, July 7.—President and Mrs. McKinley have found in Canton a greater change in temperature than they anticipated. The members of the household last night hailed from the clouded blankets a d health and physical culture retreat in this vicinity. The situation has spread as far as the McKinleys, only a few callers appeared at the house during the day.

The President and Mrs. McKinley took a short drive during the morning, visiting the cemetery where the McKinley children are buried. They left some flowers on the graves. The President did not go to church, but neither of them left the house during the afternoon.

Mrs. McKinley continues to improve and is able to be the greater part of the time. She has shown no ill effects from the journey from Washington. No visitors of prominence are expected within the next few days. In fact, no arrangements have yet been made for such visitors at any time in the future, and the President is counting on a period of almost absolute rest, interrupted only by special official matters as must have his personal attention.

TON OF DYNAMITE IN A RUNAWAY.

Drivers Were Drunk, and Two Policemen Finally Stopped the Horses.

BOSTON, July 7.—Driven by two intoxicated men, the harness broken and falling from the horses' backs, a two-horse team loaded with over a ton of dynamite swayed from side to side as the horses dragged it along at a furious gallop through Washington street, West Newton, early last evening. It is little short of a miracle that a catastrophe which would have frightfully mangled scores of persons who filled the street, and which would have caused an immense damage to property, was averted. Over and over again a collision appeared inevitable, but in some way it was avoided and the two policemen running along the street saw the horses' heads and finally succeeded in bringing them to a stop.

The drivers were locked up on the charge of intoxication and gave their names as William Dwyer and William B. Deehan. They insured the police that the team was the property of A. B. Sampson of South Boston, and was loaded with 2,200 pounds of dynamite which was being taken to South Framingham. The police were greatly astonished at learning this latter fact, and lost no time in removing the wagon from front of the police headquarters, where it had been standing.

KILLED HIS WIFE'S COUSIN.

Found Him in Hiding Near His House, and He Ran When Halted.

WACO, Tex., July 7.—Sam Smith, a youth of 19, was shot and instantly killed his wife's cousin, a young man named Stewart, who was found in a railway accident and was here with his family. Stewart was found in the bedroom and was shot in the chest. The body was found in the bedroom and was shot in the chest. The body was found in the bedroom and was shot in the chest.

When halted Smith ran, whereupon Stewart fired and Smith fell with a bullet in his heart. A cousin of Mrs. Stewart, the wife of his slayer, the testimony taken in the inquest justified the killing.

POLICE CLEANING THE BEACHES.

Fifty Laborers Hired by the Department to Cart Away Drift Garbage.

Acting under instructions from Police Commissioner Murphy and with the approval of President John B. Sexton of the Health Board, fifty laborers and ten carts were sent last night and put them to work along the beach, cleaning up the garbage. The laborers were found in the morning and were found in the morning. The laborers were found in the morning and were found in the morning.

SAVED TRANSPORT M'PHERSON.

Towed Here Five Months After Her Stranding Near Matanzas, Cuba.

The United States Transport McPherson, which had been stranded for five months near Matanzas, Cuba, and was saved by the Merritt-Chapman Wrecking Company, arrived yesterday in New York. The ship was towed here by the Merritt-Chapman Wrecking Company, arrived yesterday in New York. The ship was towed here by the Merritt-Chapman Wrecking Company, arrived yesterday in New York.

Poland, Poland, Poland Water.

CAR SMASH IN BROADWAY.

BREAKING A ONE-LEGGED MAN'S LEG IN TWO PLACES.

Conductor, Baby and Another Passenger Hurt and the Side of a Walker Street Hobnail Car Store in—Rammed by a Trolley Car. Despite Hobnail's Prior Night of Way.

A Walker street horse car was wrecked last night in a collision with a Broadway trolley car and the conductor and three of the passengers aboard the cross-town car were severely injured.

One of the passengers, Charles Zeiner of 82 Harrison street, had but one leg any more. That was the right one, and it was broken in two places. The other injured were: Joseph Stark, the horse car conductor, head cut and internally injured; Jacob Lovitt of 112 Perry street, Newark, scalp wound, and Rose Price, 3 months old, face cut by broken window glass. The Price baby was with her father, and mother, Adam and Celia Price of 148 Jefferson street.

The horse car, which runs from the Williamsburg ferry on the East River to the Pennsylvania Railroad ferry at the foot of Cortlandt street was going west toward Walker street and had the right of way crossing Broadway. It had lost a couple of minutes of its schedule by the breaking of a track just east of Broadway. The driver had stopped long enough to make repairs. Then he sent his horses ahead at a smart trot to make up for lost time. This was at 10 o'clock.

James Carroll was the driver of the horse car. He glanced down Broadway and saw that the coast was clear in that direction. He also saw the southbound trolley car coming the other way, but as he had the right of way he took it for granted that the motor man would slow up to let him pass. So he slapped his horse with the end of his reins and attempted the crossing. The trolley car didn't slacken speed apparently. It struck the horse car amidships with such force that it knocked it sixteen feet away from the cross-town tracks, where it landed half against the curb on the west side of Broadway with a dozen scared and bleeding passengers inside.

Stark, the conductor, was the only person who fell off. He rolled from the car and came dangerously near going under the wheels of the trolley car. The trolley car did not come to a stop after the smash until it had got fifteen feet beyond the Walker street crossing. The trolley car was not damaged and none of its few passengers was injured.